

July 7,

Dear Jim & Vickie,

Mike and I finally found an apartment we like, have moved in all our furniture, but haven't been able to stay there yet! The manager when cleaning the rug, apparently used too much solution, and the fumes from it are terrible. We have had all the windows open, but as yet the odor is still there. I am at mom & Dad's today waiting to hear from the owner on what they can do. I will be so glad when we get settled.

We went up to the cabin for one day over the 4th. Mike and I hiked into Green Water Lake with Stella & Harold. That is the one we hiked into when we were kids. I had forgotten how beautiful it was, but now there are more people around. I like to go on hikes, though.

I haven't been working much this summer, but have been enjoying myself in spite of the terrible weather. I am still reading the 10-year course in the Great Books and also am reading histories of Europe. It is so much more fun reading when you know

you don't have to, and that you're not studying for a test. I like to read historical novels which fit into the period I am studying, - - like Mary, Queen of Scots, which is very good.

Sunday night Mike and I went to see "Five Easy Pieces" which Daddy said you two saw and liked. I thought it was just excellent also, and gave you a lot to ~~both~~ think about. I thought at the beginning the hero was a typical hard-hat worker and it was surprising to ~~see~~ find all about his family and their lives.

We had a good time with Jeanie and her husband

from Minneapolis when they were here. We all went out to dinner, up to the cabin, and played a lot of bridge. Mom probably told you all about this, though, since she writes so much.

It was sure nice of you to call the other day. Daddy laughed when I told him the call was really for him on Father's Day.

Isn't it nice not to be working, Vickie? - or going to school. I find so much to do during the day and I can take care of all the things Mike doesn't have time to do. In the fall I

would like to only work
about 2 days a week
which would give me
time to do other things
I want.

Mrs. Lansing just came
up to the porch - so I
had to go running in the
other room before she saw
me. I am getting just
as bad as Mom - but
that woman would drive
anybody crazy, always
peeking in our windows.

Well, I will write
more later.

Love,

Mary